

S.-D. Nov. 30th to Dec. 7th S.-D.
(EXCLUSIVE)



ARE YOU READY?

WAR

CRY



VOL. XII No. 7 | WILLIAM BOOTH,
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world. | TORONTO. NOV. 16, 1895. | HENRY R. BOOTH,
Commissioner for Ontario and Newfoundland. | PRICE 5 CENTS.



LITTLE JUAN'S AWFUL END.—A Self-Denial Episode.

"Wire quick—Eureka Station—hold train—and—open switch!"

"LOTS OF BLOOD!"

A Reminiscence and a Reminder,
From CAPT. J. GAGE.

"ALWAYS REMEMBER there is lots of blood." Some three hundred odd Cadets were sitting drinking in loving, helpful council, when this sentence dropped from the lips of the speaker, Mrs. Booth-Tucker. That was some years ago, and somehow it seems it is too good to be allowed to rest between the covers of my old Training Home note-book. It may be made a blessing to some other soul, and more especially to some young convert just starting out to fight for Jesus.

SEE HERE, BACKSLIDER!

HOW MANY there are today in the great army of backsliders who really ought to have escaped being amongst the number, and who undoubtedly would not have been there had they "remembered there was lots of blood." With a heart full of a new-found love, they started out, fought bravely, and had every appearance of developing into a real blood-and-fire soldier of the cross, but let an unguarded moment some sin robbed them of their joy. Then felt they were defeated, and forgetting that there was still blood to cleanse, they let go all. How often has this been the case?

AND YOU, BROTHER HOPELESS.

THEN there is a sinner who really feels they have grieved God too much ever to hope for His pardon. It is true they have grieved God, and have sinned with a high hand and with an outstretched arm.

"The true they have set at naught His mercy, and have spurned his offered grace, but then there is hope, for is there not 'lots of blood?' Reader, your past may be black as the 'outer darkness,' one long, unbroken record of sin and rebellion, but to-day 'there is lots of blood,' sufficient to cover not only your sin but the sins of millions like you. I would like to be accounted, but it's no good. My disposition is, etc., etc.

YOU CAN BE SANCTIFIED.

There's a remedy. There's "lots of blood." The moment you are willing to give Jesus full possession thereof will be blood sufficient to cleanse your heart thoroughly, and fit it for His abiding place. There's no excuse for anyone so long as there is "lots of blood, and thank God to-day 'tis a glorious truth that

Round us flows a cleansing river. A mighty, holy, wonder-working river, That can make a saint of a sinner. It flows from the throne of God.

THE WAR CRY EXPERIENCE MEETING.

We'll have a Few Words
from

STAFF-CAPT. BRENGLE.

I HAVE USUALLY been blessed and influenced by words of Scripture, but this verse by Mrs. James struck the deepest chords of my being, and for about ten years has been influential in my life:—

"Since mine eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside;
So enriched my spirit's vision.
* Looking at the Crucified.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
All for Jesus, crucified!"

Years ago I heard a preacher declare that "God's highest glory and my highest good are one and the same thing."

From that moment I have felt that every sacrifice for God's glory was a step toward my crown of everlasting good. Though, I confess, the longer I live the less I think of my reward. God Himself is my "exceeding great reward," and I have him now.

At one time I was for twenty-eight days tempted of the devil in a way that brought me to the brink of despair and filled me with the keenest mental anguish. The devil is called "the accuser of the brethren," and the strength of this temptation lay

THE RUNAWAY ENGINE!

Up in the cab beside him the driver had his child. Fair-haired, bright Juan, the pride of his home and heart. And he showed him the shining levers that governed the "Arrow," and smiled.

At the boy, with earnest glance, said: "Dad, I could make it start!"

"Just stop here a moment, my ladde. I'm called; I'll be back just now." Said Driver Bill, jumping down, and leaving Juan alone. "I'd do it," I could make it start, and I'd do it," he said with a proud flush on his brow. He seized the lever and pulled it. "Ha, ha," he laughed. "It is going."

Yes, the grim, obedient monster responded at once to the call; The demon hid in load at the piston; with a deep, resounding roar. The cylinder shook; a puff of black was belched from the smoke-stack tail.

The giant wheels revolved. "Ha, ha," laughed Juan. "I've done the job."

Yes, a puny hand may start a force that no human power can stay, And with blushing face poor Driver Bill beheld what his child had done:

In vain the yardmen shouting, ran wildly every way;

"God save my boy!" cried Bill; "he's lost, he's lost, the engine's gone!"

Swifter and swifter works the rod, and swifter spins the wheel; With wild, shrill snort, and shaking out its mane of smoke, The "Arrow," like a conscious thing, To power and freedom feels, Leaps over the rail and jars and sways with every piston stroke; Poor Juan in the reeling cab has clutched a brass bar, And clings, full mad with terror, His face as white as death. He thinks of home and mother, and grasps his little prayer. For the wind the flying "Arrow" makes has robbed him of his breath.

Swifter and ever swifter along the humming rails,

In my inability to distinguish between the accusation of the devil and the condemnation of the Holy Spirit. At last these words of some unknown writer brought me instant and comforting deliverance:—

"Hold it for certain that all such thoughts as create disquiet, proceed not from God, Who is the Prince of Peace, but proceed either from the devil, or from self-love, or from the bad opinion we have of ourselves."

As the devil left Jesus in the wilderness, so he left me. I FELT HIM GO.

Stars and Stripes.

At a divisional demonstration in Sacramento the spectacular parade consisted of the Charlotteers in their chariot, the "Ten Virgin," a beauty fully decorated float carrying five Hawaiian girls, a large float representing the "Red Cross," another float representing a Southern cotton field, and a family in plantation costume; then "the devil," looking livid in red fire. The Sacramento corps completed the program.

—**XO—**

Complimentary passes have been awarded Mrs. Burlington Booth and her secretary over the various railway routes from New York to California during her present campaign.

—**XO—**

The new editor of the San Francisco Cry is in full swing.

—**XO—**

Mrs. Commander Booth concludes her California tour at San Diego on November 6th.

—**XO—**

Mrs. Brigadier Perry is appointed to the command of the Rescue work in New York.

The steaming monster dashes, with a savage roar of glee If flashes past a station, where the lone flagman quails At the tumultuous eye-like that's gone e'er he can see.

On, on in unchecked fury—God help us to the express If it has left Eureka, just seven miles behind, Eureka, with scores of passengers, wide in their happiness Are dreaming not of danger—thank God, they cannot know!

With haggard face Bill rushes into the agent's room, "Wire quick Eureka station—hold train—and open switch! Quic—quick!" and o'er his features there falls a horrid gloom— He sees his darling mangied 'neath the engine in the ditch.

"I give my son to save them," he whispers, hoarse and white, As the agent's nimble fingers rattle off the message brief. "Tis done; the train is held here; the switch is thrown; all right." So comes the answer promptly. Bill shudders in his grief.

For soon Eureka station sees the engine round the curve, Growing bigger every moment, as it comes enveloped in smoke; Then at the switch it swerves and reels, and men of iron nerve Turn and hide their eyes with horror as they hear the awful shock. A heap of twisted metals in a cloud of hissing steam, And flames of red fire leaping from the openings in the mass. And somewhere in the ruin, where the cruel cinders gleam, Lies crushed beyond all knowing Little Juan's form, alas!

Apd Bill, the driver, mourns his in his humble, shadowed home—"Yet the train was saved, dear mother," he whispers to his wife; And they think how God gave up His Son to death and to the tomb That sinners might not perish but have everlasting life.

—J. W. HENGOUGH, in the Toronto Globe.

Major W. H. Cox includes the Pacific Coast Cry among those of which he is editor-in-chief.

—**XO—**

The initial meeting at San Francisco of Mrs. Commander Booth's three weeks' tour in California was a huge success.

—**XO—**

A new Salvation Army hall has been constructed and dedicated to God at Hilo, Hawaii.

—**XO—**

Among seven souls who were converted at the penitent-form in Buffalo, N.Y., was a man who had the poison in his pocket with which to commit suicide. He found a better way to get rid of his burden of misery.

—**XO—**

A drunken sailor was lying on the Taconic, Wash. wharf as the steamer arrived from Seattle, having on board five hundred sailors of different nationalities. As the first two went by he remarked that it was too bad for a man to make such a brute of himself. The next two were sorry to see him lying there, and wondered why his comrades did not look after him. Least, but not least, came one lone Army lass. Without saying a word she at once got assistance and had him taken to the Army Headquarters. They took care of him till he was sober, got him saved, and nothing could hire him to drink now.

Mrs. Brigadier Hoggard, England, is a "new woman." She rides a "bike" in working among the villagers of her district.

Colonel Dowdall continues to have wonderful times in his tour of Australia. During a four days' campaign in Newtown, Sydney, 171 souls were converted.

SHORT, BUT BREEZY, Financial Bits!

BY MAJOR J. READ.

Self-Denial is the uppermost theme at these times. Excellence is rampant. In spite of all the tides of opposition, the brave P. O.'s, D. O.'s, F. O.'s, and soldiers will break all past records. If this happens, what a mighty answer will it be to all our foes, and what a proof that God is yet with us. Forward then, ye sons of war! Victory must crown our efforts. A word in your ear, dear officer: Don't fall to well study all the instructions as given in the Handbook!

—**XO—**

Major Morris is interested in the lantern services and the cause of Lazarus...Adjutant Singer still reports favorably on the L. B. work in the E. O. P....Adjutant Turner pleads for an extra supply of S.-D. material in order to work the villages round the London District. This looks like business....Captain and Mrs. Pugh mean to interest themselves more and more in the C.R.M. Sciences....It will pay the Provincial to interest himself in the lantern service....Ditto the D. O.'s....F. O.'s....S. D. Districts are on to complete success in the S.-D. scheme for '95. Both Mrs. Booth and the Commandant are full of live expectation. Critics look on in wonder. The hitting of our \$25,000 target will cheer all loyal hearts and discomfit and confound every disloyal man and woman.

—**XO—**

Carefully study the S.-D. Handbook. It has been re-arranged and parts got re-composed. Our N.W. American companies will take hold like valiant heroes, and top all past records. Now, Helena, Spokane, Butte, Missoula, Missou, Durango, Grand Forks, Grafton and Dent's Lake, reach it with a will. What about the E. C. District and Victoria? Elementary, Victoria last year did over \$1000. What will be the record this year? And Newfoundland? Well, Major Sharp is too "sharp" to let Newfoundland lose her well-earned name. And Brigadier Scott? Well, —doubtless Easterners—will be at the TOP!! Then what will the country say?

"I Say, Juniors,"

Note what Major Read said to the Editor about

Xov. 30 Nov. 7. **SELF-DENIAL** **Dec. 7.**

We are expecting more returns from the Juniors this year than before. In many instances they did excellently last year, in some cases they were out of S.-D. material before the fight was through, so we are sending out larger quantities this year. I know from personal experience how well the children in the Northwest did last year, and in Newfoundland they are proportionately as successful and just as enthusiastic. The big collecting card the Commandant has hit upon is a very talking thing, the picture on it is of itself fit to frame. The subject is "Christ Before Pilate," when there is the Social Sack, which is another idea of the Commandant's. It has been tacked on to S.-D. because it was such a popular thing at the recent Harvest Festival. They are made in two sizes, to hold our and two bushels respectively, and have a typical S. A. design for S.-D. on the front. Two thousand five hundred of these Social Sacks are distributed through Ontario and the Northwest. The other Provinces do not share in this honor.

On account of cholera, all meetings, S. A. included, have been suspended at Honolulu.

It is said that the Army by its work among the Maoris of New Zealand has materially assisted in preserving the maintenance of the Maori tongue, which was fast dying out through disease. This extraordinary fact is accounted for by the Army's practical use of the Bible, which has been translated into Maori.



The Maritime Province has distinguished itself, and will place on the record of time another gigantic accomplishment in this coming N.-B.

THE DISTRICT OFFICERS are in possession of their targets. War Cry readers are well aware what grand things were accomplished last year by the Eastern Staff. Since then changes have been made, new corps are organized, and with the improved tone and experience of last year's toll, things will get a move on in the hands of the D. O.s. Who is going to come out on top, it's hard to say just now, and if I were to predict anything I may be wrong and astray altogether.

THE PRINCIPAL FORTS in ST. JOHN and HALIFAX Districts are occupied respectively by Adj'tant McGivney and Ensign Cowden. Last year these beloved brethren stood in the trenches of OTTAWA and KINGSTON. Didn't they have a time! What with competition between the bunks and Juniors. It was lively indeed. Now we shall see who is going to be on top this year. The target for the St. John District stands at \$1,200, while Halifax comes below that to the tune of \$1,080. St. John has one corps more than the Halifax District, but will the notable COOMBS allow the comrades at his old appointment to run away with him? One hundred and eighty dollars of a difference looks rather large, but when you remember all the scope and possibilities, I shouldn't wonder but what St. John is hard put to keep the first place.

WHAT SHALL WE SAY OF VAR-MONT and NEW GLASGOW? ENSIGN D. S. BHAYAN holds the lines around the New Glasgow side, while ENSIGN ALLENHEAD guards the fort and lends the band at Yarmouth. There is \$110 difference between the two district targets. New Glasgow standing at \$610, while Yarmouth follows on with \$590. CAPE BRETON becoming separate from the NEW GLASGOW District, leaves them with one corps less than YARMOUTH, while ENS. D. S. BHAYAN may know the run of things at Yarmouth, and will certainly know how things are in her present command, yet if I may be allowed to give a gentle hint, I would say that the comrade in NEW GLASGOW will need to keep their eyes open, or it is possible, very likely so, that you may see those comrades on the coast of N. S. leave you to bring up the rear.

DID NOT ENS. ALLENHEAD champion the S.-D. so wonderfully last year at HAMILTON? Ay, indeed! and we may expect another marvellous accomplishment from her toll and labours in Yarmouth. Look out, New Glasgow, and keep both eyes open, so that you will be able to say after it is over, "We've won!"

IT'S ONLY 85, or, as they say down this way, a V. That stands between the MONCTON and SPRINGHILL District Officers. BOTH ARE MEN OF WEIGHT. Note that, please (Cape, Mr. Editor.) The worthy man at Moncton stands with his target 85 ahead of his neighbor at Springfield. Both know each other's ground pretty well. There'll be some talk prophesying in this part of the world, you'll see. Now for a tug of war. The officers of the Moncton District are bound to rally. They'll work might and main to see their D. O. outstrip the other, while those surrounding the east region will not be last in their enterprise to be the winners. Now, Bradley, old boy, here you are. What say you to this matter? Will those folks at Moncton leave you to put down the \$420 while they climb the mountain above you? Watch!

WINDSOR TO THE FRONT! This district is down for \$440, \$16 more than the worthy man just mentioned, i.e., ENSIGN CREIGHTON, and only \$10 more than that border district, ST. STEPHEN. We've just been informed that men who are neighbors. In this case it's two women (GALT versus MATTHEWS). What shall we say of these two worthies and their comedies? Will St. Stephen District

allow these folks of ANNAPOLIS VALLEY to run away with them? Can't be possible! What do you folks at WOODSTOCK and around the District say? On the other hand, I know Windsor would feel sorely disappointed if they got left. Who likes to be left? Windsor folks are sure to rally and all round the district put forth every effort to keep their place. Now, ENSIGN GALT, to arms!

EYES FRONT! Please, dear comrade, in all your calculations don't forget the sort of spots, and most delightful place—no Captain Edwards says, "There's none like it"—P. E. I. Led on by MRS. MAJOR JEWER, I wouldn't wonder but what others have to keep wide awake, or you'll see yourselves trudging the road, while this world-wide district lends the weight for the island. WINDSOR leads them by \$30; ST. STEPHEN by \$20; MONCTON, \$15, and SPRINGHILL by \$10. The outlook is bright for a magnificent success this year. I'd advise all others to be on the alert. The number of corps is not so large as other districts mentioned, nevertheless it is there we've got some pluck, and enthusiasm, and—well, I'll say no more, but advise you all to look well after your targets, P. E. I. will lead you on.

CHATHAM stands next, leaving the newly-formed district, CAPE BRETON, to bring up the rear. ENSIGN THILLEY is bound to make everything bend to insure a success. Did he not place on the records of '94 a grand accomplishment of his work at ST. JOHN? Yes, indeed! What may we expect from his district this year?

SELF-DENIAL will help the Army to Save and care for such as these.



See what Cap'n Cowden says:—

SEE-SAWS FROM NEWMARKET.

I see our bass drummer is all smiles. He has great reasons. He saw his brother fall flat at the cross and get properly saved. Thank God!

—o—

I saw the same sister present at meeting a few nights later. This meeting happened to be a sing-song. The Captain called on me to speak. The Lieutenant with his wife and with the organist and soldier she took her place at the Lieutenant's side and sang the solo part, while the Lieutenant sang soprano. I tell you, they sang their piece beautifully. Not bad for the beginning, sister. God bless you. Keep at it.

—o—

I saw Capt. Hovecraft and Lieut. Rennett on Saturday evening at the Market Square. On Saturday morning, where they as usual took their stand and held their usual open-air, and favored the marksmen with music and song, and to their joy they succeeded in disposing of 16 War Crys in about just an hour, about two more than last week. Not so bad, Mr. Editor? (Why not order more Crys, Mr. Knowall?) —Ed.

—o—

Last there was not a War Cry to be had at Sunday's meetings. All said as usual. I was informed by the Captain that some of her regular customers had to go without this week owing to the rush on the street sale.

—o—

I saw a sister who sold her War Cry



E. O. P. Warriors Burnishing Up.

The district and corps targets have been in the hands of their respective commanders some days, and in several cases very suitable acknowledgments have been made to have P. E. I. St. John's brevetted commander of the Brockville district assures us that "he is not afraid of his target." The Sherbrooke D. O. and some others also write in a similar strain.

THE BROCKVILLE COMMANDER

is a man whose ever-giving characteristic is seen in the penetrating, deep-set eye, overshadowed by heavy eyebrows. Tenacity of purpose is written there. Hence the dogged determination to conquer. Fighting is his meat and drink. What wonder then that he throws down the gauntlet to the Peterboro' and Belleville districts respectively? In fact, he would not object to a "trial" with Kingston, although the latter's target is about \$80 ahead of Brockville. It would be rather a hard "bit" for Kingston to have to "sing small" for Brockville.

THE OTTAWA COMMANDER

is a slim fellow, but as wiry as a cat. You can't "beat him." You can't "break him." That's out of the question. Nothing small only in stature about him.

He merely throws down the gauntlet to anything in the E. O. P. show. Say, Montreal and Kingston D. O.s, are you going to "pipe down" this trip?

THE KINGSTON D. O.

is very much, but has a few little schemes on the up-tight as in the H. E. effort, that pile up their little quondam and tell undeniably in the total. He thinks his eye at these little insinuations that sometimes get wind. Whether he thinks of pushing Montreal into a tight corner remains to be seen.

THE MONTREAL COMMANDER

is doing a "gim up his sleeve," and means to let these other fellows do all the "blustering" they like, but he is not going to let any of them give him the slip. Be careful, my friend, that you may not be living in a "fool's paradise." Beg pardon, not intending to infer, etc., etc., only to show that you might have to make your position pretty strong to hold it against "all comers."

DON'T FORGET THE LADY D. O.

If she is a woman, she doesn't believe in letting everybody have their own way, and with some very threatening she remains unmoved, and when the time for action arrives will show some of the gentlemen who imagine women can't do anything a thing or two.

THE PETERBORO' D. O.

is a comparative stranger, but knows how to fight and how to organize a battle. This battalion will not come out with the least honors by any means.

THE SHERBROOKE AND COBOURG D. O.s

are in for a tussle. It is hard to say which will win. The odds, of course, are in favor of Sherbrooke.

We are waiting corps changes, which will appear in another issue. There are going to be some interesting times between certain corps. Easticism is almost at high tide.

J. F. SOUTHLAND.

The only reason why some people pray so much in a thunderstorm is because they pray so little while the sun shines.

The church that is going to save the world is the church that will set closest to the world's needs and furthest from its ways.

Ensign Maltby's Three Points for S. D. Victory.

R. W. SCOTT, Prov. Sec.

The worthy officers in the command have been on the road some time, and know the spots pretty well. They're bound to rally for a gigantic success. More power to your arm, comrades.

AND NOW, CAPE BRETON, although just having that art destined to become mighty. Let me thy skillfully discourage thee, but rise to the grand opportunities, and let the comrades see good outcome of your pluck and desperation.

ENSIGN MALTBY'S THREE POINTS FOR S. D. VICTORY.

IE LAST YEAR'S S.-D. BATTLE.—

Soldiers were united in purpose, and spared no effort to secure victory.

Very important part is for the soldiers to be one with the officers in the spirit of willingness to work.

2. Town planned into districts and thoroughly carried out.

3. Singing brigades visited surrounding villages.—N. Maltby, Ensign.

There are people whom the devil will receive into hell only under protest.

to the butcher, and who expected to get another from the officers, but unfortunately all were gone. Consequently she had to do without herself. That was too bad, sister. Just ask for two next time.

I see the latest addition to our corps is none other than Sgt.-Major Harris and wife, formerly of Luskay, who have decided to become regulars of the 35th Canadian Detachment. Welcome, comrades, thrice welcome.

I saw at the special Indianness meeting last Sunday morning, six rose and went forward to the merrym-seat for the blessing of a clean heart, and thank God they received the blessing. To-day they are happy.

I see the night meeting was well attended. Subject, "Sin, death, and the judgment." Three speakers were chosen to speak on the different texts. Bro. W. C. Oliver (Auxiliary) spoke on the former, Bro. H. Woolley on the former, and Sgt.-Major Burton read the lesson and denoué on the judgment. Capt. Howcroft selected each text on the subject, and denoué on the whole all through the meeting. Shakers sat in silence, fearing intermission.

Meting closed, none yielded.

OLD KNOWALL.

Halifax

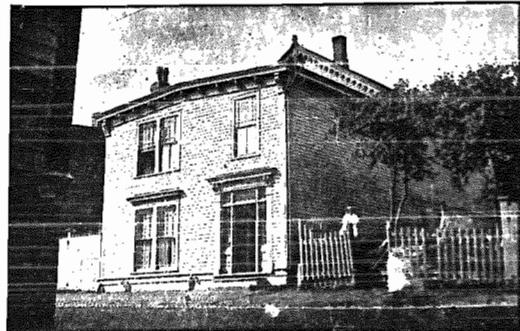
The city of Halifax is beautifully situated by the side of the grand Atlantic ocean. It is strongly fortified on all sides. Being a garrison town a great number of Her Majesty's troops are not with on the different fortifications.

THE BLOOD-AND-FIRE REGIMENT.

Another regiment is also stationed in Halifax, not of the killing army, but soldiers of the Prince of Peace. A nice brick building stands at the side of the Citadel and many a time the roar of the cannon fired at certain hours larks in above the singing and praying troops, who are gathered around the pentitent, kneeling weeping at the altar. Two other forts, No. 2, and DARTMOUTH, are pegging away bravely, beside which "THE MEN'S SHELTER" with Ensign and Mrs. Andrews in charge, and "THE PEACE HOME" for outcast women are endeavoring to help this class of sinners. God has especially shown His approval of this work, and set His seal of blessing upon it. "THE LEAGUE OF MERCY" Sisters help all they can in the visiting of the Poor Asylum, Hospital, and houses of shame, and many a loving message is given to the sick, sorrowing and erring ones. By them, War Cry is distributed regularly in these places, and in the Police Court cells on Sunday morning.

THE RESCUE HOME

is situated at 14 Church street, and is beautifully designed and healthy, heated with steam. On the ground floor, as you enter the cosy hall, a text strikes the eye, "HE BRINGETH THEM INTO THEIR DESIRED HAVEN." It is proving a haven indeed to many a poor lassie who has been shipwrecked and well-nigh lost on sin's ocean. The absence of anything approaching an institutional appearance is at once noticeable. The reception room is cosy and homelike, and the dining-room is painted a pale sea green. The breeze softly stealing in the window, fluttering the white muslin curtains, stirring up the fragrance of the flowers that the deep window sills, the soft shell light falling on the happy faces of the girls and officers gathered around the large table, the sweet singing after the meal is over, still linger in my memory, bringing joy and thanksgiving for many unanswered petitions. The kitchen and pantries, and large hall come next. A laundry is situated in the rear of the house; there are officers' rooms, bath room, sewing room, dormitory, and nursery also upstairs. The Home was started over a year ago, and is prettily furnished. The statistics last July showed that 52 girls and 13 children had been admitted; 7 were assisted; sent to institutions; 25 to other Homes; 4 sent to friends; 5 to hospital; 24 unsatisfactory, 9 in Home; 7 girls and 5 children. The matron, Ensign McDonald, writes to say, "The Lord is indeed helping us." Debts are disappearing, and difficulties overcome, but the dear Eu-



HALIFAX RESCUE HOME.

sign needs human help as well as the Divine; help of prayer, interest, sympathy, clothing, food, and money to support the needy ones, the erring mothers, and helpless babies; help also by sending sewing or other work, for the employment of the inmates. In so doing you will share with our

PURE BRIGADE OF NOBLE RESCUE TOYLERS

the Master's "Well done. Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto Me."

We append the picture of the Home dormitory, also two of our little rescue babies, one of which, whose child-mother was not sixteen years of age, has been adopted by a loving comrade of the S. A., and is happy and well.

A. D. COWAN, Adm.

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

But Who got Wed?

Major Bennett was the man who tied the knot.

At 5:30 p.m. there was a banquet and this was well patronized by the people.

At 8 o'clock the Major started the meeting with the war song, "Come and sing," etc.

Prayer, then Ensign Goodwin walked on to lead a testimony meeting, which beat the record. She started off with the song, "Oh, I'm glad I'm ready, ready with the wedding garment on" (quite appropriate at the time), and we have a good time when the Ensign gets a-going.

The testimonies ran pretty well on the line of metrrimony, and all agreeing that it was the best side, of course we know better than that.

At 9:15 p.m. Major Bennett asked the parties wishing to have the operation performed to stand forth.

At 9:37 the first word issued from the Major's mouth, and at 9:25 he pronounced the operation as successful, and at present the parties are doing nicely.

We wound up with a wedding supper, and everything went off successfully.

J. N. SPENCER.



PART OF GIRLS DORMITORY, IN HALIFAX RESCUE HOME.

a good number of soldiers, they will get their target. I dare to believe.

AT GANANOQUE there is considerable business done, and the S. A. is doing very fair. Captain and Mrs. Walker are in charge, and are always trying plans to make the S. A. a success and reach their target.

ODESSA comes next, and although they are getting a new barracks and collecting for same at this season, Captain Prudmore says he is bound to do his target for the S. A. Halifax.

SUNBURY is a little country village, but there are some good soldiers there and a grand chance to do a good thing with the SOCIAL SACKS. Captain Connors is in charge, and says she will get her target or it will be strange.

DORTMOUTH is an outpost from Kingston. The Treasurer did a big thing for the H. F., \$30 there, and of course will not be behind with the S. A. This is my plan for S.-D. and I cannot but feel that we can reach same.—J. S. McLean, D.A.

Since taking charge of Yarmouth, we have seen the faithfulness of God in the salvation of souls, and united with Him we shall conquer. Our souls cry out for a deep spiritual work, a work that will stand the test of the judgment bar. We have raised up good friends here, who help with their means. We find the people very kind.—Ensign Aikenhead.

OUR D.O.'S DOINGS.

Ensign John S. Gale, and the Silver Dollar.

Grand Forks, N.D.

Splendid week. Six out to reconnoiter themselves to God for service on Sunday morning. God's Spirit moved upon the hearts of many during the day. All week good crowds, great collections, and the following announcement: "I brought no many people as we could find acetate, and when the collection was counted, it was over \$20.—The "Undercover" was brought Oct. 21, at the Salvation Army Hall, Musical Mixture, forty songs and choruses, will have some without stopping. Everybody welcome." The "News" puts it, "The Salvation Army will have a sing-song last night, 50 songs and choruses without putting on the brakes." Many thanks to the editors. At the time Capt. Halkirk is found, hand in hand, off we go, and for 10 minutes everybody interested, and to show their interest, it was very uncomfortable to stand, not knowing the moment a silver dollar would strike you. Two selections on the mandolin, accompanied by a guitar, took well. The Captain came out at the end of his forty minutes, sing-declaring he was good for two hours. Last night THREE KNEEL AT JESUS' FEET and cried for mercy. Victory is sure. —Ensign John S. Gale.

Tit-Bits from London.

Pray God for a week of victory. We had a good start for the day on Sunday.

The band had a proper march before knee-drill. Stirred up.

Biggest crowd at knee-drill for a long while.

Bigger crowd of Juniors than usual. Sergeant-Major enthusiastic.

Five recruits enrolled. One soldier said she was glad the time ever came when she was rated in.

One brother walked twelve miles to meeting, stayed till the last, and walked twelve miles back. God bless him.

Bro. Mason, from Wingham, here. Had a lively time; made you think of the promise, "Their feet shall be like birds' feet," to see him jump around.

Take this opportunity for thanking the soldiers and friends who kindly helped to purchase coal and wood for the winter.

We never, never, never will give in, no we won't.—G. S., for Ensign Richarson.

Kingston District Prophecies.

The Major has just given us our target for this district, and I think I can say for my officers and soldiers that we are in to win the battle. There will need to be a lot of work done to reach the target set before us, but Kingston has never been behind yet, and I don't think that what we can come out on top this year.

NAPANEE is a nice little town, and with Captain Stafa, Lieut. Ward, and

SELF-DENIAL!

Ensign Green, of Owen Sound, gives some Good Points.

SYSTEM is one of the great helps to SELF-DENIAL. Have the town and country well laid out and thoroughly canvassed.

Again is in PLenty. Of TIME, Don't leave all your plans for S.-D. week.

Go to all the ministers, give them an appeal, see if any idea of our work is appealing to them, and get them to give you their church. Take up a collection or at least announce it well.

I have found it very helpful to have meetings in the churches or schoolhouses in the country. Arouse an interest among the people in the meeting, then go to their houses the next day to eat dinner.

In meetings it is a great help to let the soldiers win before the soldiers and friends.

What I have found as the best help is to GET ALL ON FIRE for Self-Denial, get into the spirit of it, get some of the SPIRIT ON MY KNEES BEFORE GOD. Get this assistance, and He has always made me a comforter.

NOTES.

Mrs. — had no money to give after she had paid her share to support God's work, but in order to help the S.-D. when picking beans till we raised our dollar. This was indeed sacrifice, when you consider Mrs. — was a delicate woman, with a large family.

Last year, while appealing to an audience for money to help S.-D., a poor girl who had been rescued from sin through our Rescue Homes, gave two dollars as a token of her appreciation and thankfulness to God and the Army.

Yours in the war. N. GREEN.

CRUSADERS RETURN.

Salvation Army Band Returns from a Six Weeks' Trip.

The Salvation Army Traveling Crusaders, composed of the Army band, have returned from a six weeks' trip through the adjacent towns. The entire journey was made in a bauler wagon. A brief report of the work done is as follows: Number of inside meetings, 41; total number of meetings, 112; number of people converted, 40; homes visited, 104; towns visited, 17; days absent, 44; miles traveled, 231. The personnel of the soldiers in the party consisted of Lieutenant Herbert Morris, leader, and seven soldiers.—Spokane Tribune.

* Whoever fears God fears to sit at ease.

Pacific Province Prov. Secretary's



The editor of one of the leading dailies of Madrid has been speaking of our work in the highest terms, and referring to the General as the Apostle of the Nineteenth Century. In one recent meeting 27 persons sought salvation and 150 entered their names as desiring to be Salvationists.

Brigadier Tait, after nearly three years' successful work, is farewell from Belgium, and is to have a rest before going to her next command.

Our Guards' Band, in New Zealand, has, in less than two months, travelled 2,672 miles. The Guards have raised over \$37,725 for different purposes (the Rescue Home among them), and, best of all, their musical tour has been instrumental in winning many souls for the kingdom.

A saloon-keeper in Honolulu comes out and keeps order while we hold open-air in front of his saloon. He says his weight 220 pounds, and a man must be bigger than he is to disturb the Salvation Army. Hallelujah!—Dels.

Requests to open Army work in Constantinople and Vienna have been received at the Foreign Office.

During the Methodist Episcopal Conference, held in Jacksonville, Ill., a great many ministers attended the Army meetings and gave splendid help.

The Salvationists who were arrested in Philadelphia, Pa., have had their first trial and been fined, but the case has been appealed to the higher court.

An old church in the bluestock part of Portland, Ore., which has lately been used as a hillbilly saloon, has been captured by Major Morton and made into an Army hall.

While Captain Bigney, of Tacoma, Wash., was talking to the Juniors about "Love," and the blessing of being a blessing to others, one little girl raised his hand and said, "I'm a blessing to my mother. I button her shoes every morning."

A sick woman in Carbondale, Ill., who was not expected to live, recently sent for the Salvationists to come and beat their drums near the room in which she lay. The dying woman expressed herself as being grateful for the favor. It was learned, in days gone by, she was a Salvationist in England.

"The Lord won't hear a high-toned prayer."

There is sunlight in my soul;
You can't go to Heaven in a rocking-chair;

There is sunlight in my soul."
—Brigadier Keppel.

Commander Booth-Clibborn has been healed of God.

Silkenburg and Maxkov, Denmark, are about to be opened.

Commander Bulton has written a finely illustrated biography of the General.

Denmark is sending two officers to help Germany and two to the war in Iceland.

An infant of fifteen years' foality was lately saved at Georgetown, British Guiana.

The Boys' Shelter recently opened in London is a triumphant success. The beds are all full every night, and many sleep on the floor.

Already this year the International Trade Department at Liverpool has handed over \$20,000 to swell the fund for spiritual work among the nations.

A Basuto chieftain at Harborth, South Africa, on an errand of his good will, brought gifts of corn and a couple of goats to our officers stationed there.

Out of 502 girls who recently passed through one of our Rescue Homes, located in Glasgow, we are glad to learn that 400 are reported as doing excellently.

Commander Booth-Clibborn was refused permission from the Russian Government to visit Finland, where he was to have conducted a congress of Finnish troops.



S.-D. DECLARATION!

What Will the Wild West Win

DURING

SELF-DENIAL?

Officers, soldiers, and recruits will pray about it.

We will pray—

1.—That we may understand its design.

2.—That we may find the way by which we may best deny ourselves.

3.—That we may be benefitted by it (a) spiritually, as individuals and as an Army; (b) financially.

1.—That we may have grace to do our utmost to bring about the best possible results.

Then we will work for the results.

We will canvass and beg for the savings of the war, and raise our share of the money required to carry on the fight.

We will hit the target and the devil as near the heart as possible.

We will deny ourselves of everything we can exist without for one week:

We will ask as many friends to deny themselves of something for one week:

We will request the sinners to give up something for the week:

We will endeavor to make our enemies to be at peace with us and help us during S.-D. week.

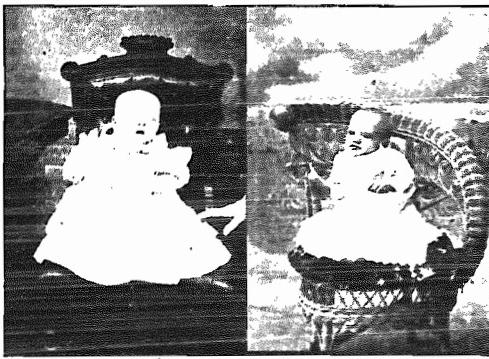
We shall have some big tugs of war, and don't you forget it.

Helena challenges Butte, and Vancouver is determined to beat Victoria. New Westminster will throw the monkey wrench. Spokane and Missoula, Great Falls, Moses and Bozeman are having a great football match; each one shall try to kick the highest.

We are going to paint the towns red and the sky blue. We want the devil to get green with envy, and all hell to have the yellow fever. We shall dress up brown, and get endeavor to carry out to the pink of perfection all schemes and plans put in black and white in the S.-D. Handbook.

No more crying to-day. Yours to plod.

BRUNO FRIEDRICH.



"HALIFAX RESCUE HOME BABIES."

FIRST TRIP OF THE PACIFIC CRUSADERS.

WHO ARE THOSE arrayed in dusty garments, on yonder rig? Why, those are the Crusader Brigade, who have come out of tribulations triumphant and have just returned from their first trip, which lasted six weeks.

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They have travelled about 250 miles in a lumber wagon fixed up for the occasion, and conducted 113 meetings,

inside and out. They used churches, halls, theatres, and skating rinks for their meetings, and saw forty souls come to Jesus.

No less than 12,000 people attended their meetings indoors in 17 towns, and many of them saw the Army for the first time. The boys were welcomed in every place, and billets, as a rule, were easily obtained.

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Lewiston especially treated them well. Nine souls were saved there, and one of these converts carries on

prayer meetings now. Other converts have sent for uniform, to show what side they are on. Seven souls came to Jesus at Tekapo, where they want us to open quickly.

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Why don't you come and join us, comrade? You have been holding back. If you can play an instrument apply at once.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH.

LAST SELF-DENIAL, on, What Constituted My Full Salvation.

For about three years and a half I had experienced what it was to be given up to God, and was always willing to do or be something, and of course was looked up to by the corps and the outside world; but in all this I had not the freedom in my soul that I longed for, therefore my duties as a Christian became irksome. The secret was I had not learned to work by LOVE.

There was a certain house, or "hovel," in the town I lived in, that contained an old man, who lived in filth and rags, and had left every thing in pawn, so I ought to go and help him, but had no time. At last I felt that if I did it any longer I would be sinning against God; so one day I went in and talked to the poor old man, and found him in spiritual darkness. I left him, and called again and again until I no longer tried to slip in unnoticed, but sawed him some wood, etc., and the last thing I did was to take him some oranges, which gave me so much joy that I left I had received a new lease of life.

The result was that Self-Denial week came next, and I collected more than I ever did, and, best of all, I did it in love, which brings this used to be dreaded, and what is best of all, that spirit of freedom and power has increased and made my life more useful.

F.R.E.

Handy Hints for Health and Home.

A sheet or two of paper laid across the top of the tin will prevent cakes burning.

A sprig of parsley, eaten after onions or leeks, prevents the offensive breath which is so annoying to other people.

Do not forget that it is essential to keep your sink clean, for half the diseases arise from having the sink dirty.

To take ink out of linen, melt some common tallow, put the stained part of the linen in while the tallow is hot.

To keep away beetles and cockroaches, well sprinkle the cupboard with borax, and anywhere else where they may be found.

To destroy moths in carpeted rooms, and to keep the colors of carpets fresh and bright, sprinkle with finely powdered salt, and brush well with a hard broom.

Children with low vitality should be instructed not to play in the verge of exhaustion; they should be carefully watched over and violent exercises or games forbidden to them.

To wash hairbrushes, use spirits of ammonia instead of soaps or soap. It is less likely to soften the bristles. A dessert-spoonful of ammonia to two quarts of water will be a large enough proportion.

To remove marks from mending that have been caused by standing a jug of boiling water on it, rub in oil, and afterwards pour a little spirits of wine on to the spot, polishing with a soft cloth or leather.

When making tea, be sure that the water is freshly boiled. Water that has been boiling for some time has a very flat taste, and even the most expensive and best flavored tea will leave anything but a pleasant taste, unless made with water that is just boiling.—Social Gazette.

Lieut. Lange, who is by profession a painter and sign writer, has brought his talents to useful use in Ireland, where money has been scarce for our comrades to use in the work.

Nov. 30th,
To Dec. 7th.

Nov. 30th.
To Dec. 7th.

GREAT ANNUAL

Week of Prayer and Self-Denial.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY
IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

THE GENERAL'S SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

The reports of the completion of the General's great South African campaign are to hand. At Capetown, where the concluding series of meetings was held, there were no little or large crowds; the greatest interest manifested classes, and a splendid spiritual triumph, many souls being born. The General's tour has been a national event, all classes from the Governor to the disguised "black," combined to show their appreciation of the man and the organization which, under the blessing of God, he has been instrumental in forming and for which he stands. Undoubtedly the whole country has had a tremendous stirring up and awakening to the reality of eternal verities, besides the permanent profit which will be realized generally from the projected advances which have had the General's wise counsel and decision.

The whole affair is a particularly pleasing sight, and a useful lesson, when we call to mind "the day of small things" when, with the Army's now glorious motto and their little ones, in order to stand by conscience, the General literally gave up all and went out naked.

Let me then practice and publish that the way of the Cross—of self-sacrifice—of self-denial—is the way to spiritual prosperity, widespread usefulness and eternal glory. "Whoso loveth his life for Christ's sake and the Gospel's shall save it."

S.D.

We have given several of the officers the opportunity to testify through the War Cry pages as to "How it is done." Their witness focuses down to two or three points:—

First.—BE IN THE SPIRIT OF SELF-DENIUM;

Second.—BE THOROUGHLY SYSTEMATIC IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF WORK, WORKERS, AND THE AREA TO BE WORKED;

Third.—DO ALL IN THE FAITH WHICH IS TRIUMPHANT, "KNOWING NOT DEFECT OR FEAR."

We commend to every officer that invaluable campaign guide, the Commandant's "Practical Production of the S.D. Book." Those you have in "Empire Within" thoroughly adapted to the need. The value of the S.D. Hand-Book is appreciated by British authorities evidently, who have copied the plan from Canada.

WEST ONT. PROV. SEC. LEADS.

In connection with his three months' boom, Brigadier Margetts has sent to all his officers a type-written "Boom Manifesto," containing plainly what he will do, and advancing the targets for the particular advantage at each. It is a model document, and we heartily congratulate the Brigadier on its production. He will also issue a weekly Provincial "Agitator," or short spacy letter, to keep the boom a-luminin'.

LITTLE FRANK MARSHALL PROMOTED.

Major Marshall, editor of "The Conqueror," has had Mrs. Marshall and four children down with diphtheria at

the same time, the house quarantined and a shortage of help. Then came the taking off of Little Frank. The worst may now be said to be over. We tender him our hearty sympathy in this bereavement and time of trial.

Correspondence.

Bravo! Virden, Man.

OCT. 19th.—The Cry says we didn't hit our H. F. target, but it's a mistake. Our target was \$70, and we reached it, and I have the receipt for the same from Headquarters.—Capt. Hayes, Virden, Man.

No doubt it is a mistake. Ask Major Bennett about it. His report is to blame.

"ERN."—Go on. There's snap in what you say.

CARRIE V. SALE.—Couldn't think of putting your verses in the W. P. R. Send more. Write one side the paper only.

CADET BRAVMAN.—The words "victim" and "prey" are wrong used in the connection you have.

OLD KNOWALL.—Those sawsaws are very good, but too long for insertion more than about once a month.

THE WHITE HOUSE, St. John, N.B.—If you please, Mr. Editor, I don't know if my person told you, but we have a new baby at our house. She is over a month old now. She is as fat as she can be. She has real good lungs, and I guess she'll make a Salvation Army Captain some day. We call her Olive Wyler Scott. Yours truly, etc., SCHUBERT.

Congratulations, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott. (The End again!—Ed.)

"How to get a grip on the masses," will be the subject of the sermon to be preached to-morrow morning at the North Side Baptist church, by Rev. J. Lewis Smith, pastor of the church.—Vide prospectus.

If he comes with me to the S.A.P. I'll show him how it's "done." Why don't they go and do it, instead of wrangling about the methods of doing it, while the poor souls are dying under their very noses?

What does a drowning man care how he is saved if he only gets pulled out?

SHAKESPEARE.

Perhaps so, but God bless the Rev. J. Lewis Smith. If "Shakespeare" thinks Mr. Smith is not going the right way to work to do his job he had better tell the worthy minister *per se* personally. The War Cry is AT the business, and cannot stop to criticize.—ED.

CRY TALK.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HORN has sent a letter to the Staff Officers re winter clothing, couched in such well-chosen sentences that it will indeed be strange if he does not secure all he needs, especially remembering the motto he quotes: "Every penny profit helps to save the world."

NO. 43 of "ONWARD," the official paper of the Methodist Church for the young people of Canada, reproduces the recent War Cry frontispiece, "The Sweater."

If we are consistent in praying to "Our Father, which art in Heaven," we will not fail to show some regard for our brother who may be in the gutter.

Cosmopolitan 11-Bits.

The Belgian Self-Denial total is \$400. It was \$265 last year.

The General has been granted free passes to travel in New Zealand.

A batch of six Lieutenants and six Cadets, all males, left England for Germany recently.

Fifty-eight persons have been accepted in Britain during the past month to come into training.

Spaniards once more! Major and Mrs. Stanley Evans will shortly be proceeding to Madrid to take charge of our Spanish work.

A jail meeting held by Salvationists in Keukuk, Ia., forty persons attended, sixteen of them got on their knees, and six got beautifully saved.

Major Lewis of the Naval and Military Legion, was formerly leading fire contractor in the Bristol choir, and also belonged to the Bristol Festival Choir.

Thirty-six for salvation and four for holiness won from the crowded barracks at Tottenham, was reported of Field Commissioner Eva Booth's latest Sunday campaign.

At a place near Colombo, Ceylon, a terrible tragedy has taken place, showing the opposition that has to be reckoned with. An enquirer after salvation was set on and beaten and stabbed to death.

Commissioner Coombs hopes to arrange for the various Governors of the Australian Colonies to act as chairmen at the General's social meetings in their respective centres. Two or three have already promised.

There are now in Britain eighty-four Circle Corps, composed of 165 societies, and in addition to these there are twenty-six societies worked by corps. Brigadier Wilmer aims at recruiting one hundred before he farewells for Africa.

BRIGADIER MUSA BHIAL, though nearly overwhelmed with financial burdens, is full of faith for the work in Ceylon. At Moramalai, an old fort quite a ruin, has been broken, and round about the Buddhist have been carved. At Valdah, down near Colombo, some forty souls, chiefly Buddhists, have come out. The Brigadier has hopes of starting a boom march in the neighborhood.

The father of Capt. Laura Flavall has been converted and joined the Salvation Army. It will be remembered that Capt. Flavall died in the week of the "Waikarapa" some time ago. In the New Zealand War Cry, Bro. Flavall says that the uncertainty of his life, coupled with grief at the loss of his daughter, drew him to God and caused him to make a full surrender.

Mrs. Ballington Booth says, with reference to the New Woman: "I would make her change her dress the first thing. I would take her big sleeves and make them into dresses for the children of the slums. I am sure a good many little dresses could be made out of those sleeves. As for some of her other garments, which I will not mention here I would take them away and give them to the sex to which they belong."

Work among the Italians has been systematically begun. The corps at Hoboken is well attended, supported, and converts gained, and looks as if it would prove to be a good foundation-stone on which to build a solid and permanent Italian missionary work. With the Swedish and German work already established and succeeding well, the Italians make the third large nationality to be effectively operated upon by the Salvation Army in the United States.

THE LATEST!

IRELAND.

A new citadel has been opened at Belfast. Colonel Nicol, assisted by Prov. Sec. Orway, led the fight. A wholesale raid was made upon the Belfast whiskey shops, and a day of great victory concluded with a midnight meeting for drunks. Citadel jammed, mostly with men, the very refuse of the public, with, of course, element of respectables. No spittings being provided, the lovely flooring was well coated. Estimated that, at least, 150 men more than three pints of Capital sight! Even reporter seen to cross Millennium therefore at hand. Between 12:35 and 12:25 a.m. — with buildings still filled—glorious scene of father and son crying for mercy, followed by two men, and then by a well-known character.

BRITISH SELF-DENIAL

With only two exceptions, each Province shows an increase on '94. Scotland, Ireland, and Manchester have done magnificently. Scotland (Brigadier Rothwell) carries the colors with ease. Each division under Brigadier Rothwell has made for itself a mark. Glasgow division beating the record of the whole United Kingdom.

THE SWAZI LAND GIFT.

According to the latest advices, the twenty thousand acres recently given to the General for the Army's use were presented by a friend who is a resident of the Transvaal. The land is situated near Bremerdorp, and is to be used firstly for operations in connection with the Army's work amongst the natives; secondly, for the Social Work.

Commissioner Rees is leaving for Premier-dorp in order to report to the General how best the generous gift may be utilized.

LATEST FROM MAJOR SHARP.

The Self-Denial Ship has got a good send-off. It is now clear of all the rocks, sand-bars and breakers, with a good fair wind. We are quite sure of reaching the \$2,500 harbor. No fear of the island being left out in the cold. We shall get there in first-class style. All on board are sweetly singing. Fall salvation is their song.

Ensign Rennie Again!

CHALLENGES

THE WHOLE TERRITORY!

Major Sharp sends the following:

Bear Editor.—ENSIGN RENNIE challenges any Staff Officer in charge of a district to collect most money for S.D. If you can find one that will have courage enough to accept this challenge, please wire or write and let me know.

J. D. SHARP, Prov. Sec.

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WILL COODY PLAY SECOND FIDDLE?

GREENSPOND, Oct. 28 '95.

Bear Major.—We have just received our target of \$70, and we are determined to get there. We understand that Bonyavista target is the same as ours. You can tell Ensign Rennie that he will have to play second fiddle, as Greenpond is sure to come in first for the Eastern District. Yours in fervent desire to win.

MARY BOTTER.



ROUND HEADQUARTERS.

HEADQUARTERS' Staff send greetings and best wishes to Adjutant and Mrs. Metcalfry. A long and prosperous career to you! The Adjutant and his old Headquarters' boy.

MRS. BOOTH has just promoted Captain Smith, of Winnipeg Reseve Home, and Captain Jost, of the Newfoundland Home, to be Ensigns. Congratulations, comrades!

A GIRL walked 17 miles to hear the Staff Band when they were at Aurora. Surely she would make a good soldier.

MRS. CAPT. WESTACOTT has presented the Captain and the Army with a fine boy.

WEDDINGS! Captain Rutledge is now among the Benefited. His wife used to be Lieutenant McCann. It came off at Leamington.

THE COMMANDANT accepted eight candidates during his visit to St. John, N.B.

ADJUTANT RIoux, of the French work, is going to the "States," via France. God bless the happy bride and bridegroom!

ENSIGN WALE goes to Helena, Montana. Captain Sheard to Vancouver.

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO Province's target for Self-Denial is \$4,000, and not \$1,500, as stated in a recent Cry.

CAPTAIN BIRD has flown into the East Ontario Headquarters, and is making himself useful there.

LIEUT. DAVID SMITH, of the Maritime Province, is going to pioneer the Bengal lancers, and prepare for the attack. Watch next week's Cry for the officer appointed to this new command.

NEWFOUNDLAND is in the throes of a revolution. The change of the entire staff of D. O.'s and the transfer of a party of officers to Canada is making things hum.

BRIGADIER MARGETTS, the worthy P. S. of the West Ontario Province, was seen here to-day. Was he on Self-Denial business? Well, I trow he was!

THE SELF-DENIAL HAND-BOOK has been revised and augmented, and is already on its way to every officer in the field.

BARRIE is getting a new hall. Owen Sound and Lindsay are both building quarters at the back of their barracks.

MRS. MAJOR COOPER, who is once more able to take charge of a corps, has been appointed to Hamilton. II.

THE EAST ONTARIO String Band has just finished their first tour. They won golden opinions for their playing and did good spiritual service.

THE SPECIALS at Yorkville corps on a recent Sunday were Mrs. Major Head, Major and Mrs. Campion, Staff-Captain Sneddon, Adjutant and Mrs. Pidhorsky, and Captain Mountney. Truly a noble array.

A man has recently been saved at one of the English Elevators, who was at one time city surveyor of London, and in receipt of a large income. From being a moderate drinker he became a confirmed drunkard and was in a sad condition before getting saved at the Pectoral. He is now praising God for both the joy and comfort of salvation.

THE GENERAL'S SECOND - INTERCOLONIAL - CAMPAIGN.

FROM DURBAN the party proceeded to East London.

Here another thronged and enthusiastic Social meeting was held. This was in the afternoon. At night, in the same Drill Hall, in spite of a wet, stormy night, an equally huge crowd assembled, and the General grappled with them for eternity. His soul was deeply stirred over this meeting. He had been wrestling with God about it before he came, and would like, he said, to finish up his visit to East London with the assurance that every man and woman whom they departed from the Drill Hall, had answered the purpose for which Christ gave His life on the cross.

It was practical religion. He was dealing with.

What is your character apart from your clothes—your body—your business?

Your destiny is dependent on your character, whatever kind of coat you may wear, and that character might be completed by one more act, after which there would be nothing more for God to do but deny finally your soul.

What was He keeping you here for? To eat, and drink, and do business, and dawdle about?

No; but that He might, if possible, get you through the gates of Heaven. If He finds you will not accept Him, He says, "It is enough that man has reached the bounds of My patience."

Men did not like dying, he went on to say. He had sat at many a table, but never heard anyone but a saint—railed Salvationist—speak plainly of dying.

Men could get away from most things, but not from death.

Instead of being married, I have to die!" cries one suddenly: "Instead of enjoying this money I have piled up, I have to die; instead of giving up business and going back to the Old Country, I have to die!" are the words of others.

Yet it was not death they were frightened at. It was after death—the Judgment that frightened them. It was not fashionable now to gather to see saints die, neither did sinners die in their true character so strikingly as of yore.

People did not die in their senses.

The buckshot will be driven away to the bottomless pit after having heard the echoing of the songs around the throne.

It was a glorious finish up. The General declared God had been helped every word he uttered. During the prayer-meeting the Rev. Theodore Smith was deeply engaged in singing. Those who had listened, and crowds of those who had been, sang along the hall after the benediction had been pronounced, as if lots to leave. Before leaving, the General held an officers' meeting next morning.

At noon, a crowd had assembled on the station platform for a last look at the General.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

As they waited, a little tot of a girl eagerly pressed forward with a smiling face. What did she want? And what was that she held in her grasp so carefully? In her own words, she wanted "to give the great, good man a sponge cake to eat on the train." Her mother made it, and that was enough to enhance its value as a gift. But in the thronging crowd, she came very near that both her little project and the sponge cake were in danger of being squashed. Her

father was in the crowd, and came to her aid, however. After some trouble he managed to drop her a word into the ear of Commissioner Ross, who, immediately discerning the pathos of the affair, led her triumphantly to the General, whose eyes beamed, as smilingly he accepted the gift, and stooped and kissed the Junior.

GOODBYE EAST LONDON.

Then came the General's departure. Jumping on to a temporary platform, he addressed a fine looking body of railway employees. He once more pointed out that serving God with all your heart and soul inconsistent may be the very first condition of happiness, and closing his remarks to the ringing of the bells for the starting of the train, he said:

"You are going back to your smilie and lathe to work. You know what credible work is—see that whatever work you do in this life is such that you will not be ashamed of it in the Judgment Day: cultivate the approbation of Jehovah," and then pronounced the benediction and hurried across to the station.

QUEENSTOWN WAS REACHED

at eleven o'clock the same night, where the General delivered an address at the railway station, and then settled down for the great event of the African campaign—the visit to Cape Town.

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CAPETOWN. MONSTER RECEPTION.

The General's arrival at Capetown was made the occasion of a huge "march past." The arrival was a scene calculated to gratify any one. Surging around the station approached as far as the eye could see was a dense crowd, while the adjacent buildings were thickly tenanted with eager spectators and arduous photographers anxious to get a shot" at the General.

"The police were very much in evidence both on foot and mounted, and audacious in their efforts to facilitate our movements, and we were glad of their assistance, for the streets thro' which the procession passed were literally jammed with every administrative crowd, who clapped or lifted their hats, doing honor to the General so much so that he was kept busy acknowledging their greetings. The good feelings of all—whether workmen who crowded the windows and scaffolds of buildings being erected, the shopkeepers, citizens who crowded the kerbs, or the colored people who occupied the street, all seemed to vie in doing honor to the "People's Man."

IN GOOD HOPE HALL.

During his introductory address in Good Hope Hall, which was filled with a thoroughly cosmopolitan crowd, although it is the most aristocratic in Capetown, the General, referring to the flag, said it told a story of deliverance to all mankind. It was very easy to sneer at the Army, but it was an organization which had spread throughout the world during the 30 years of its existence at a rate which had never been equalled by the Churches for hundreds of years. It had established itself not in a passing, fugitive, or surface manner, but in a steadfast and lasting manner; it had passed down into the hearts of the people, into 27 different countries the War Cry had penetrated in 15 different languages, and

with the magazines published by the Army, the weekly circulation amounted to about

FIFTY MILLION COPIES PER ANNUAL.

or nearly a million per week. And it was ever increasing. That was a result which the Roman Catholic Church with its huge organization had not attained. All this might be verified by all who took the trouble to investigate or had the wit to understand. The Army comprised 1,000 to 5,000 separate Salvation societies or Army corps, officered by 11,000 men and women, and 18,000 specially commissioned leaders. The greater part of all these persons had been rescued from the horrible pits and misery depths of human vice, poverty, and degradation, and had been united by the righteousness of the Holy Ghost. The Army did not stand still. With a view to deal with the miseries of mankind and with the vices that curse humanity, the work of rescue was daily going on, restless agitation, perpetually new contrivances, and the strapping out in every direction to grapple and get hold of some new method to make the work more effective. The question always uppermost was, "Is there here, in it, was the business of the Salvation Army to be there, and they did their work. A great work had been accomplished in a little time, and there were

NO SIGNS OF RETROGRESSION.

It was growing in the spirit of sacrifice and the Spirit of God. He believed there were a greater number of women and men in the Army who were prepared to set their backs upon the gold of the country than when he was last in South Africa.

FIVE MORE MEETINGS.

A MAD STORY.

Following this meeting came another in the evening devoted to saving souls. Nine came forward. Next day the General addressed three large gatherings in Good Hope Hall, subject "Boundless Salvation." Thirteen more persons plunged into the cleansing flood. There were eight more another powerful meeting. The General spoke to those who were battling between two opinions. It was a powerful address. In it the General related the following story. He said: When I was a young man I was told of a man of God who preached in a small village. Amongst his hearers were a man and wife. The preacher urged his hearers to decide for Christ that night. The husband said to the wife, "I should like to be saved." "Come, let me go home," the wife said, and got up and went. The husband reluctantly followed her example, but so remorsefully was he with the thought that he ought to have got saved, that he continued constantly on his way home. "I wish I had stayed." He kept repeating this as they took their meal, and the last words the wife heard before she went to sleep were "I wish I had stayed." In the night the wife woke up and was filled with some strange feeling. She touched her husband with her foot, and was surprised to find him ley cold. She sprang up and struck a light, and found her husband's face rigid in death.

The appeal went home with strange force, for the General's words that night, delivered as they were with holy fervor and tenderness, were also accompanied with Divine power.

Col. Lawley continued the work of pressing the audience up to the point of decision, and had the joy of seeing thirteen step over the line.

If we want God to spend the day with us we should at least spend the waking moments with Him.

Nov. 30th
To Dec. 7.

Now for "Faith Triumphant, Knowing not Defeat or Fear."

To Dec. 7.
Nov. 30th

SELF-DENIAL WITNESS BOX.



Ensign Byers tells how we Reached our S.-D. Target in 1894.

FIRST of all, we expected to raise it, although five hundred dollars looked an enormous sum to get in such a short time, but we went to work for it.

We had Self-Denial in the Quarters, in our own hearts, in the barracks, in the soldiers, in our friends, yes, EVEN IN THE SINNERS. We mapped out the city for special collectors, and gave each collector a section to see that it was thoroughly canvassed.

WE PRAYED ABOUT IT, held special open-air and early morning meetings at 5 a.m., marched about the city with a large transparency announcing our needs, etc., composed special S.-D. songs, sang them in our meetings, and sold them to the public for whatever they would bring. We started to hold a half-night of prayer, and got desperate, deciding not to leave our knees till God gave us assurance that we would get the \$500.

III. GAVE US THE WITNESS

It would come all right, and we found ourselves in an all-night of prayer instead of a half-night. A hallelujah meeting in connection with Self-Denial assisted us a great deal, bringing in about \$40 to the fund. This part, of course, cannot always be had just at this Self-Denial week, but some specially attractive meeting, with an admission of ten cents, means just the same thing.

WE HELD ON TILL THE LAST, AND HAD THE JOY OF REALIZING \$518.78. TO GOD ALONE BE ALL THE GLORY.

W. H. BYERS.

She Has Been to Jesus!

Hello, Self-Doners! Hero's a Reason for S.-D.

A RESCUE OFFICER at the head of one of our Homes writes:—"I thought I would tell you of a case we have here lately. This girl—or woman, for she is over thirty years of age—has been IN PRISON TWENTY-SEVEN TIMES."

She was known as being the worst case in the place. We were sent for to go and see her at the Police Station. She had just been up before the court, and had received her sentence—another term in prison.

We went to see the Judge, and interceded for her, so he allowed her to come to the Rescue Home instead. At the same time he encouraged us from thinking we should be able to make anything out of her.

Her appearance was very repulsive, and she was in a sad state. But after a month in the home she looks like another person, but best of all she has BEEN IN JESUS, and so the given evidence by her daily life of a real change of heart.

We pray that she may be kept true.

The above is only a typical case; there are very many beautiful cases of similar character in Mrs. Commandant Booth's Special Branch which go unmentioned.—ED.

SOCIAL SNAP-SHOT! Death's Doings.

Staff-Captain Clutterbuck is recovering and is able to get out a little, but remains very weak.

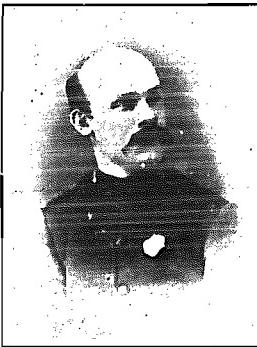
A Congregational minister writes from Portsmouth to International Headquarters respecting two girls who have been waylaid in London. Our detectives are at work.

Some of the Rating Authorities in Britain are showing their appreciation of our Social work by reducing the rates on our stem barracks and quarters. At one London Stem post the rates have been reduced to less than one-sixth.

Commissioner Cadman says they have an ex-submerged dog on the "Social," and that on the poor animal being first received, its ribs stood out like the notes of a piano, and in order to bark had to lean against a wall. Now it is flourishing, and is not only the first to meals but the first back.

Extract from private letter from the General to Commissioner Bootle-Tucker:—"On one thing you can rely, and that is that 'The Officer' has taken hold of me. I see the great necessity, and I will write my soul out in it, if spared. I am working very hard, as you will see. These trains are wretched for writing, although I have invented a plan by which I get on better at scribbling than I have done before. Never too late to mend."

ENSIGN HAY



Sadly Remembers S.-D. '94, and Tells of S.-D. '93.

It is my Self-Denial battle of '94, indeed the memorable one to me, as the previous week my dear wife was promoted to glory. My Self-Denial was practical. I had not the pleasure of carrying out the book of instructions of S.-D. '94, but my plans were all laid and carried out by my superior, and I was pleased afterwards to learn of their being a success. Two years before, at Barrie, I divided the town into seven wards, as follows:

S—O—L—D—I—E—R
1 2 3 4 5 6 7

and placed a sergeant over each ward and gave each sergeant several soldiers to help them. Then I asked each ward to compete and see which could raise the most. I also had individual competition, and it worked fine. We raised \$130 that year.

This year I am in for doing all I possibly can to make S.-D. a success, financially and spiritually.

J. W. HAY, Ensign.

A young man attended a meeting in Holloway, Eng., for nine nights, who had been getting his living at house-breaking. It was his intention to go thieving after the meeting, but instead he knelt at the pentent-seat and got converted.

An Australian squatter had his orange grove plundered some time ago, by the mischievous hands of a neighboring school. Not long since, he received a letter, enclosing five dollars, in which the writer declared that he had sold to one of the piffers, blessly saved one, and now a soldier in the Salvation Army.

DEATH has visited KEMPTVILLE and taken away a sister of one of our comrades, ESTHER BOYD.

A very touching funeral service was conducted in the S. A. barracks, which was crowded.

A large crowd of friends followed the remains to the grave.

The comrades formed in line and marched before the hearse, with muffled drum and flag half-mast.

May God bless the bereaved ones. Cadet Lalond, for Lieut. Norman.

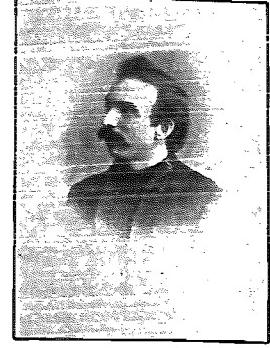
NEWCASTLE.—We had with us on Monday and Tuesday last Captain Edwards, that wonderful man from the Provincial Headquarters.

On Tuesday afternoon the remains of our dear friend and comrade, MRS. BRUMMOND, were laid away. We feel sure that to-day she is with Jesus, and that all we might say about her might be summed up in three words: "She was good."

She had been unable to come to the barracks for some time, and had wished that she might be able to come just once more, but she never came, and while hearts were almost breaking with the loss, what a comfort to know that she was right with her God.—Carrie Reeves, L.A.L.B.

but they came to the Great Doctor, He applied the blood that cleanses from all sin, and sent them away rejoicing.—Lieut. Swain, for Capt. W.H.

AMERICA FOR JESUS!



GEMS.

Power lies not in the theory, but in the application.—White.

Who shows me his faults may be my friend; who shows me mine is my friend.—Ivan Patin.

Life is for action. We cannot wait for problems, we shall never begin to solve.—James A. Froude.

It is one thing to meet death intrepidly, and it is altogether another to meet it peacefully and trustfully.—Robertson.

Religion is not something that is fastened upon the outside of life, but is the awakening of the truth inside of life.—Phillips Brooks.

Others are affected by what I am, and say, and do. And these others have also their sphere and influence. So a single act of mine may spread in widening circles through a nation or humanity.—William Ellery Channing.

This life is the state of human bondage. Life here is infamy. He who has not found out how directly or indirectly to make everything converge towards his soul's sanctification has as yet missed the meaning of this life.—Robertson.

ECLIPSE.

"Mother!" she moaned, and the hurrying wind.

Thrilled girde, and beam, and tie, As she crouched in the niche of the wind-swept bridge.

And the midnight sat in the sky.

"Mother!" she sobbed, and the stricken thing.

With shudder and gasp uprose, And the wild gusts tore at the rags she wore.

And fluttered the faded rose.

"Mother!" she screamed, and the swarth tide.

Seethed over the choking lips; Two tired feet gone out of the street, And the soul to its long eclipse!

And the night rain wept through the silent ways.

And the river surged to the sea; Oh, woe for the land, where the altars stand.

To the Christ of Calvary!

—P. L. Miller, in the Social Gazette.

GALE,
Of Grand Forks, North Dakota,

Challenges Any District

FROM

Spokane to Newfoundland.

WE THE GRAND FORKS DISTRICT, CHALLENGE any district in the territory for Self-Denial. This is a lot to say, seeing we are small, and inexperienced. Nevertheless, we are in imminent condition, and shall do it.

Now I have to call NEWCASTLE TO SPOKANE. Enclosed are big districts, with years of training and experience, and my friend ADT. RAWLINGS, of WINNIPEG DISTRICT, may look at this and laugh as he looks at his noble staff. But you just look at ENSIGN SMITH, who last year raised \$2913.30 at EMERSON. This year, with CADET CLARK, his Sgt.-Major, Secretary, and loyal, faithful soldiers and friends at MONTENEX, he will do more than his target, sure thing, as it is only \$90. EMERSON will not fail this year. With the five Brigades, LIEUT. CAMPBELL and LIEUT. ASKIN, with the help of their Sgt.-Majors, who know how to plan, the true-hearted soldiers, who are ever ready to follow, are sure to send them target up with a bang to \$120.

Now, whilst I shall say about GRAFTON, N.D., CAPT. KEMP and LIEUT. GIBBS, with such a real happy crowd of converts, recruits and friends, will go a long way past their target, but we will let her go at \$150. Plenty of room on the other side of your target, Captain!

DEVIL'S LAKE! Yes, we have found this a splendid town, and CAPTAIN AND MRS. WESTACOTT, with their Cadet, are good for \$100. Now I have to return to the District Centre, where preparations and arrangements are having a good start, and prayer, as we were, CAPT. HARRISON will see every body has something to do. With such real soldiers as makes up the lives of GRAND FORKS soldiers and friends, \$200 is only a small target. Now, if every corps goes five dollars above their target we will have over \$600. Now, then GRAND FORKS DISTRICT to the front! Let us show the world, our General Commandant, and comrades, we will stand by the Union and win America for Jesus.

My dear comrades throughout the district, you can reckon on me giving, and in all things to be a pattern of self-denying labor for the salvation of others. Will you, with me, aim straight and plain with the truth of God, burning from a sanctified heart for the salvation of souls, the restoration of backsliders, and join me to make Self-Denial the beginning of the winter's mighty soul-saving campaign? I believe I can count on you, and with mighty faith say it shall be done.—Matt. xvi. 24.

JOHN S. GALE, D.P.

Count me over earth's chosen heroes, they were sons that stood alone.

SELF-DENIAL!

Capt. W. L. Peers, of Sherbrooke District, East Ont. Province, tells how he and the Montrealers Doubled any Previous S.D. Total.

DURING last year's Self-Denial I was at Montreal, where things looked more difficult than ever before, and many voices were heard to say, "We could never get what they got last year. However, we DOUBLED any previous years, and have felt since that we could have done better by

1—Getting under way a little sooner.

2—By having one or two districts a little better worked.

However, we did a good stroke.

This was accomplished by first FEELING IT WAS NECESSARY that there should be a Self-Denial Week. So I set to work and DIVIDED that part of the city into districts, giving EVERY ONE a target.

After getting my plans into a systematic form, I placed them before my soldiers, and I was sure that they felt as I did viz., that God and the half-drowned, starving humanity were calling out for self-denial on our part. We went to work with this feeling rather than that of target-hitting. The consequence was victory all around. Some of them surprised me. God bless them.

—D.M.—

AMONG those soldiers who took a good heavy part in S.D. last year it will be next to an impossibility to find one of them a backslider this. On the other hand, I suppose if we had taken the names of those who were so busy and so careless that they did not take part in the S.D. last year, we might find the half of them backsliders. They exult would be "they never felt at home in the camps, 'tis some time" or "Some soldier done them a wrong." The officers weren't just the thing? "They weren't well, and no one visited them?" They couldn't attend the meetings because they got a hair in their mouth, or something else, and got cold" on their soul. GOD HELP the poor, selfish, cold-hearted professor, who won't take part in S.D. I have met a number of people who professed to have a good experience, did a lot of shooting, got the glory, could go in white to a meeting, but this is no proof of a true Christian.

A CHRISTIAN MEANS TO BE CHRIST-LIKE. No Christians without self-denial is a sham.

The Gospel has been handed to us by self-deniers. Where would our Bible, or our Christian liberty, or our Salvation Army be to-day if it were not for self-denial and sacrifice? Considering this, shall I partake of the joy and happiness purchased for me by others, and not take part in S.D., that others may be partakers of this joy? Never!

Therefore let us "equip ourselves like men," and get ready for victory. Yours, in Him,

CAPTAIN W. L. PEERS.

'94 S.D. VICTORY!

SELF-DENIAL '94, found our corps in debt, and of course the devil was on hand suggesting to both officers and soldiers that we had need of all

the money we could get for our own corps, but I have always noticed that no corps is better off as a result of neglecting to push S.D. or any other special effort, either as regards the financial or spiritual aspect.

We first sought from God the real Self-Denial spirit for ourselves, and then endeavored to inspire our soldiers with it, too, so that we might uniformly start upon the effort whole-heartedly.

We gave up certain articles of food for the week, and tried to get soldiers and friends to do the same.

We also tried to follow out the instructions in the SELF-DENIAL HAND-BOOK, which was very full of help and sound advice if adhered to.

OUR LITTLE BRASS BAND went serenading some of the wealthy people, and a few dollars were got in that way. But the real secret of our victory in '94 I attribute to "faith and works"; putting one's heart in the effort; dividing up the district we had to work into smaller districts, and giving each soldier who could work something to do, and trying not to miss a house, for our donations were nearly all very small. It was "the muckies" that made the muckles."

G.

Tid-Bits on S.-D. Doings AT A CIRCLE CORPS, IN 1894.

CAST DOWN, BUT NOT DESTROYED.

I MUST ADMIT that when I received my target, my heart sank within me, and my spirits almost took flight to other regions, but encouraged by an old saying, that "while there's life there's hope," I determined to pitch in and do my best. Being surrounded by villains, I laid my mind up with my Lieutenant, the Bad Boy, as F. McK. calls him, to work as hard as possible, and so settled our minds on enveloping ten places, which we did with varied results, as my dairy for that date shows, and from which I now give a few extracts:—

TUESDAY—Chambersburg, Pa. D.S. at Portageville and Kettleby. Bad givars; bummed my dinner and tea, and then off to special meeting.

—XXX—

WEDNESDAY—Visited Mayor and leading citizens, good success. Hallelujah for ever!

—XXX—

FRIDAY—Off to King, disappointed in S. M.—Visited M. P. Davis and others. Total gain, \$5.

—XXX—

MONDAY—Visited ministers: awful dry job—not a cent.

—XXX—

TUESDAY—Off to Richmond Hill—very friendly people—gave a total of \$0.

—XXX—

BE STUCK.

I received many a blessing, and also found that collecting was a fine chance of explaining our work when other efforts failed. For instance, one man gave me five cents after much pleading, and on assuring him how glad some poor fallen creature's heart would be made by a good basin of hot soup with his five cents, he asked for it back, and gave a quarter in its stead. The same evening I entered another office, in which sat Mr. Crowley, brother to evangelist, enjoining his wife. Three other gentlemen were in the office, an attorney, promising to call again in half an hour. When I called again the man were still there, so in their presence I delivered my message, and after a few minutes' explanation, received a quarter. Turning to the assembled men, I asked them to help also, and gave a quarter each. The other still refused, so Mr. Crowley offered to give an extra twenty-five cents if he would give me a quarter. Thinking it a pity to lose it, I determined to stick, and stick I did until the two contractors were forthcoming—making a total of \$1.25 for one hour's coaxing, etc. Several similar cases I met, but none forbade to mention here, but in

conclusion I will say that, with a little pluck and stubbornness, \$80 were raised, although only three soldiers besides the two officers did any collecting.

Now that S.D. is upon us, let us go in with one united effort to beat all previous records.

COMPTRE RENDU.

P.S.—God loveth a cheerful giver.—Paul to Corinthians. God helpeth a cheerful beggar.—Compte Rendu.

SHE TAUGHT DANCING,**But left "The Light Fantastic" for the Army March!****Self-Denial Perpetuates this Glorious Work.**

HELENA.—Below is a short sketch of the life of one of our sisters lately converted. Born in New York, her mother died when she was a year and a half old. At three years of age her father deserts her, and leaves her to live or die; leaves her cast upon the world, a beggar, an orphan, with no place that she could call home. After a while some relatives living in the West, hearing about the circumstances, go to New York and take her away with them to the West, where she entered a convent school, and preparations were started for her to become a Ursuline Sister. . . . She leaves the Church and begins her career as an actress and singer, wandering from place to place. Being gifted with a good voice for singing, she was able to support herself, but there came the time when she found herself without anything, totally stranded, but with characteristic push she starts teaching the art of dancing. Then she hears of the Salvation Army. She goes to the meetings, begins to think seriously as to how she stands in the sight of the Light of the World.

BUTS A WALK CRY.

takes back upon a sadly misspent life, makes up her mind to give up the world and sin, and then she goes and does the very thing necessary for salvation: believes that God is true, that His word is truth, and trusting in that word she starts to act obediently to the will of God, and now, praise be unto our God for ever, she is testifying to the fact that though all the world is false, yet God is true.

B. S.

HE FORGOT!**Jailed! — but Innocent.—How the Missing Column works.****We'll Visit more Jails if You Deny Self!**

HELENA, MONT.—While visiting jail and holding meeting, one of the prisoners stated that he had once been a Salvationist, but that in an evil hour, when the tempter came with his fascinating smile, he forgot to look up, forgot to watch, forgot wherein lay his strength, forgot God, and the consequence of that moment's forgetfulness has brought misery and sorrow into the life of one who once delighted in the will of God.

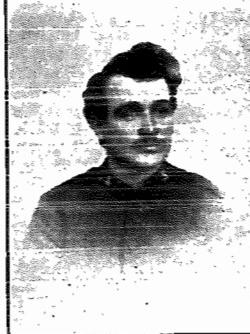
FORGETTING TO PRAY.

On the many souls that look back through their terms, took back with anguish of soul, look back to the moment they forgot to pray. The prisoner told me he is the man advertised in the "Missing" of Sept. 21st War Cry (1617-Jno. Page). He says he is innocent of the charge for which he is imprisoned. He has thirty days or more yet to remain where he is.

HE WANTS US to pray for him that he shall come out of this trouble trusting in God. God bless him, he seems truly repentant, but has not the courage to face his companions in confinement. His mother in New Zealand has been written to, so also has John Hunter, of New Haven, Conn., but have not yet received a reply from either.

BERT SLATER.

There is more in the way a Christian shakes hands with a sinner than the Christian imagines. It is useless to tell a sinner that Jesus loves him if you show at the same time that you despise him.

TO FACE ANYTHING BUT—DEFEAT!**Ro S.-D. Battles for 1894.**

At the time this battle was fought I was in charge of Montreal corps and district.

Weeks before the battle began, officers, bandmen and soldiers prepared themselves by praying and planning until they all got believing. The result was that by the time the great battle was upon us every soldier had caught the S.D. fever. Faith temperature was way high. They were prepared to face anything but defeat. Of course we had our disadvantages in work under, but they were insignificant compared with the advantages. So, with eyes fixed on our grand opportunities and hearts full of love for our work, we went at it, which resulted in victory.

A great deal of our collecting had to be done at night in order to get people in, and on account of our soldiers working during the day.

Of course we had special meetings every night, so in order to have soldiers enough to carry on our special meetings and have the collectors do their collecting, we formed brigades, one brigade of collectors going out one night, another the next, and so on. All collectors did splendidly. The names of a few champions are: Bandmen Scriven and Cummings, \$50; Mrs. Lewis, \$50; Ensign, \$50; Mr. Keifer, \$37; the band boys collected \$125. We raised altogether \$263. We gave all the glory to God. ENSIGN J. S. MCLEAN.

SOQUZEN!

BY CONDENSER.

ACADIA MINES, N. S.—comrades, Doris Hindy tells me successfully invaded Westerhope Mountains District and Greenville. Schools houses and Mr. Doyle's residence at latter place were used for meetings. Large attendance, and four persons for salvation.

AT BOZEMAN, recently, three persons have taken their stand for God. Crowds still keep coming every night. The people are exceedingly kind and sending in gifts for our home—Woodcroft, Briarly, & Co.

BOZEMAN.—Another report later: We have been seeking for precious jewels here to bring to our Master, and we have not sought in vain, for SEVEN have come to our God and proved that "His blood can make the vilest clean"—E.B.

LEAMINGTON.—We praise God for two more who have sought and found pardon at the cross. We are having large crowds, spiritual increases, unances going up, soldiers on fire for souls. Something surely must give way when the children of the Lord begin to pray.—Capt. Rutledge.

RENFREW.—God is helping us in this place. We love the people, we believe we are going to see a good work done. Last week two wanderers came back. Sunday two young ones came in the penitent-form without anyone speaking to them. A number of others have to be under conviction. Our crowds are very fair, and the friends come to our assistance as real friends always do. Yours for victory.—Capt. and Mrs. Davies.



PROVINCIAL NOTES.

PORTEGE.

Major Bennett and Adjutant Rawlings visited Portage. They held both a salvation and a well-attended soldiers' meeting same evening.

WAR WHOOPS.

Says the Major:—

"CAPTAIN GREEN is very busy collecting donations towards new barracks. A lot of cash has to be got quick, and our Portage comrades are the ones who are pushing the matter. I am sure every friend of the S. A. will give all they can to assist us in paying for this splendid new barracks and quarters, which will be second to none in the Western Province."

The Major, from sixteen men at work on the building, which was still needed. Now for a long, strong pull, Portage comrades and friends.

MESSRS. HATCH & TYKEMAN are the contractors. The former is a Salvationist.

—oxo—

BRANDON.

Major Bennett continuing says:—Going to Brandon, I found the train conductor was a great friend of the S. A., and quite interested in our Win-nipeg Shelter.

When the train got to CABERRY Cadet Hookin came on board. He was going to Moosomin to his first appointment. Arrived at Brandon at 2:30. Met by the D. O., Capt. Whitton and Capt. Hurst.

We were just finishing supper when in came CAPTAIN BAILEY, of G.B.M., also LIEUT. MARTIN and SERGT.-MAJOR COX.

They were a great help and went in good.

Captain Bailey has been very sick, but through careful attention and rest at Brother Cox's, which is a kind of a HOME OF REST for the Brandon District, he will soon be well again and on the war-path.

I stayed the following day and did the night meeting here, and then left for Brandon.

—oxo—

VIRDEN.

CAPT. HAYES and CADET BRYANT were waiting for me, with some of the converts, although it was nearly 3 a.m.

SATURDAY was my first day at this new post, and I found a goodly number of converts, and the night meeting and open-air was a good turnout; so was the indoor crowd.

NINETEEN AT 7 KNEE-DRILL, and a very fair congregation at the holiness meeting.

THE AFTERNOON march was a very large one, which we formed into a good big ring just outside the largest hotel in town. After several testimonies, the Captain asked for a collection, and we were not long before the crowd gave \$3.75. This was fine. Indoors the flag was to be presented. I found a good crowd, anxious to see the ceremony, which went off grandly. We had had some twenty testimonies to God's saving power.

THE NIGHT, indeed, meetings were very good in size and quality. We did not close till nearly 11 p.m.

MONDAY NIGHT the recruits were to be enrolled under the new flag. This drew a good crowd and great interest was manifested. After some talk about the commencement of the Army and its present size, etc., some eleven comrades were enrolled as soldiers in the great S. A., a position we all have to be proud of.

NOTES.

There are some thirteen soldiers at Virden corps, and quite a number to be enrolled in a week or two.

We have got a good officers' quarters together. Everything is going in proper shape, and before many months we shall have a splendid corps.

Our Maxim Guns.

Staff-Cap. Southall's Troupe Home Again!

KINGSTON.—Welcome home to the Leslie's String Band Saturday night. Enthusiastic audience. Instrumental music, vocal solos and duets much appreciated. In the Holliston meeting Staff-Captain Southall read "Philippine IV," and urged us to a full, well-entertained audience to God. At night Sam Dowling's solo "On Earth to Eternity" backed by the Spirit, could not but make the most careless think about their souls. At the close ONE SOUL sought and found forgiveness.—J.E.

—oxo—

The Desperados of the W.O.P.

RIDGEPORT.—The Desperado boys are routing the old devil with their bugles and drums. Powerful meetings all the week, and on Sunday an UNUSUAL number out at 7 a.m. Holliston meeting the Spirit of God came upon us, SEVEN out for the blessing of a clear heart. Afternoon and night soldiers on fire for God and souls. Wound up the week with four in the mountain. Prolonged our stay here another week by special request. Yours, winning souls for God, —Cadet W. Bulkins.

—oxo—

Spokane Crusaders—A Denominational Mix Up.

FARMINGTON, WASH.—The Spokane Travelling Crusaders, under the auspices of MAJOR FRIEDRICH, arrived in UNIONTOWN, WASH., Oct. 7th, and held one meeting there in the Union church. Uniontown being a Catholic community, some of whom never saw the Army before, a crowd took advantage of the opportunity to see the queer folks. Next day we went to PULLMAN, and were there three days. We had the Congregational church for the first two nights and the third night we held our meeting in the street, winding up in the Methodist church after the Methodist prayer-meeting, with four souls won to Christ. When we went to COLFAX, we were there over Sunday, and had some splendid meetings. Monday we left for Farmington for three days' campaign.—P.L. Butler, Regular Correspondent.

ODESSA.—Still alive at Odessa. Lessells' String Band to front last night, under the leadership of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Southall. Music was stirring, so much so that it attracted some who very seldom come to our meetings and some of the principal men of the town. By God's help we are in for victory here.—J. Pridmore, Captain; J. Bonny, Cadet.

—oxo—

INGERSOLL.—Adjutant Turner and Ensign Wiggins—New Moves.

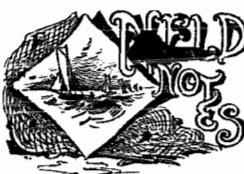
Adjutant Turner and his "halleluia cadets" (concert and concertina), also Ensign Wiggins, led a successful series of meetings in Ingersoll.

On THURSDAY EVENING in the open air many were attracted by the unique measures adopted. Here on one corner are the Juniors holding an open-air by themselves; a little farther down the street are a company of brothers bunting away at the devil; at another point you could distinguish the sonorous tones of Ensign Wiggins declaiming the truths of God, while still further on another brigade evidently were having a good time, afterwards coming round and gathering up the various brigades and gathering in a red-hot meeting, which was a blessing to many.

ON FRIDAY EVENING our special conducted one of the best soldiers' councils I have attended. Leaders had truly a "double portion of the Spirit." Soldiers caught the fire, and unduly declared our deeper consecration to God and the Salvation War.

ON SUNDAY Ensign Wiggins to front. At night God revealed His will

to many hearts, tears flowed "down the cheeks unbidden," but to our intense disappointment none would take their stand. God has been calling very loudly of late, and we do pray and believe that the seed sown will spring up and bring forth eternal fruit.—M.K., Regular Correspondent.



By Major Sharp.

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

HARVEST FESTIVAL was a triumphant success. There was not an officer to be found dragging. To say that we hit our target would not be saying what was right. We went so far above it that we had no chance of touching the edge. It was a well-fought battle, and by the noble, united effort of soldiers, F. O.'s, and D. O.'s, a glorious victory was achieved. It being now a thing of the past, we look forward for Self-Denial.

HURRAH! A MIGHTY RISE.

We received our target from Toronto, \$1,500. When our brave Leader was in our midst and had the chance of testing our faith, he raised it to \$2,000. But the blessings that we all received while in Council together with the Commandant was a lever which raised our faith a notch higher. So we raised it to \$2,500.

PLUCK.

WE ARE AWARE that a great amount of planning, scheming and collecting will have to be done before we reach our target. Still, we are the people who believe in launching into deep water.

THE OFFICERS have got their targets, and are gone back full of faith to their corps determined that if at all possible they shall have victory in the Self-Denial campaign.

LIGHTNING EXPRESS IN THE NORTH.

D.O. FREEMAN, of the Northern District, known as the "Lightning Express" officer for his ability in making things move and getting them in time, has gone back to his district with a fresh supply of electricity. When asked how his faith was for his target, his answer was "Let her go; she'll get there all right." With such a leader, the Northern District is sure to win.

GOODY TO GET THERE.

The wise men of old came from the East, bringing their gold and laid it at the Saviour's feet. We have also a wise man of to-day, in the person of Ensign Goody, who has the honor of being leader of the eastern troops. Although little of stature, his faith is tall, and he is believing to come in refolding, bringing the gold and silver to the Saviour's feet.

GAE GUID, LADDIE.

THAT wonderful Scotchman of Trinity Bay District, who has fought many a battle single-handed, seeing this Self-Denial conflict is the last battle that he shall engage in in that State, he is determined to make a mark before he crosses over to the United States. Who shall go with him to be his helper? Guess.

—oxo—

ENSIGN PAYNE, who has just taken to himself a wife, and has the honor of leading on our southern braves, is quite confident of hitting his target.

—oxo—

CENTRAL DISTRICT is alive to its opportunities, and every officer is well in harness, with their plans well in hand, and each one is going in to beat the record of past years.

When Christ gave to the world the Lord's prayer, He made it a present of the most perfect constitution government could ask for.

Newfoundland for Ever!

ST. JOHN'S FLINGS DOWN THE GAUNTLET.

The First to Offer a Challenge.

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER SHARP.

P.S.—Will you favor me, Mr. Editor, by putting this challenge in in clear bold type, so that every officer between Halifax and London may see the same, and if they have courage to accept it, all right and good? We mean what we say.

MAJOR SHARP.

91 Hamilton St.,
St. John's, Nfld. Oct. 25, '95.

Dear Major,

We are going in at St. John's L. to make Self-Denial a success, and Challenge any corps, from Halifax to London, Ont., to beat us—if they can!

Years in the fight.

H. MENNIE,
Ensign.

War Report from Western Province—Grafton, N.D.

Our Army is marching on. We have said good-bye to Lieut. Anderson, whom we miss very much. At her farewell meeting one man farewelled to sin. Two souls since then made us feel more than ever we're fighting for a King who never lost a battle. Yours for victory.—Capt. E. Kemp, Lieut. J. Gibbs.

All about the Baby.

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA, U.S.A.—Hallelujah! Our baby corps is thriving beautifully. After a long, long pull, and a strong, pull, we have got the victory. Souls are getting saved and Christians blessed. Tuesday night we had our first enrollment of six recruits. Quite a number more have been entered on the recruit roll to await the heat sweating in. Two souls this week. Interest is increasing conviction spreading, everything going up. Ensign Hughes has been away spying out the land, and reports prospects good for new opening in the near future.—C. Jarvis, Captain. (Thank God, but—how are the crys going, Captain?)

PEACETON.—We have had a visit from Captain Peers, our D.O., and Pro-Ebary, from Sherbrooke. The Captain spoke of the "Goodness of God" illustrated by DAVID'S SEVEN CUPS of blessing. Good crowd, good order, and good collection. Come again soon, Captain, and bring Bro. Ebary along with you. We are eagerly looking forward to a visit from MAJOR MORRIS and his concertina. Don't forget us, Major, for we are very fond of music down here.—Trifloria.

WANTED!

A man cook for the new Social Farm. Must be well saved, a Calvinist preferred, willing to work for God and poor humanity, on U.S. terms. Apply to

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Toronto.

SALVATION FOR YOU NOW.

Tunes—"Glory, glory to the Lamb," or, "The light of the world is Jesus," B.J. 72.

Once was very sinful,
My heart was black within,
But Jesus Christ has saved me,
And cleansed me from all sin.
So now I mean to live for Him,
Till He shall say, "Well done,"
Which He will say to all of those
Who have the victory won.

Chorus.

Glory, Jesus saves me,
And keeps me pure within,
And I am bound for the Heavenly
land,
A land where is no sin.

Now, sinner, come along with me,
Just start for Heaven to-night,
Seek salvation at the cross,
And you shall see the light.
The pence of God will fill your soul,
And you'll rejoicing go,
And love to tell to other souls
That it is really so.

Second Chorus.

Oh, sinner, come to Jesus,
And He will put you right,
Come seek salvation at the cross,
And start for Heaven to-night.
CAPT. WM. M. JONES, Riverside.

Tunes—"Scatter seeds of kindness"; "When the pearly gates unfold," B.J. 142, or "Sinner, death to you is speeding," B.J. 81.

Many poor lost souls are straying
Far away from God and light,
Going, heedless of God's mercy,
To a place of endless night.
Will not listen to my Saviour,
Who has died to set them free,
Calling, "Come to Me, poor sinner,
Come, and you shall happy be."

Chorus.

Then hark! the voice of Jesus,
Then hark! the voice of Jesus,
Now calling you awry,
Listen, sinner, to your Saviour,

He is calling now for thee,
Calling you to flee from darkness,
Into light and liberty.

Don't you hear Him gently saying,
"Weary one, come unto Me,
I will free your soul from danger,
You shall my salvation see?"

BANDSMAN R. GOODCHILD,
St. Thomas.

CLEAN HEART MELODIES.

Tunes—"Above the waves of earthly strife," B.J. 41, 8; "With panting heart" (with old chorus), B.J. 6, or "Boston," B.J. 19.

Why should I be a slave to sin,
To foes without or foes within,
Sometimes all up, sometimes all down,
Sometimes all smile, sometimes all frown?

Chorus.

There's victory for me! There's victory
for me!
Through the blood of the Lamb there
is victory for me;
He came to set His people free,
And give them perfect victory.

Sin will abound till grace comes in,
Then grace will triumph over sin;
Just now, dear Saviour, let it be,
Now give me perfect victory.

Be thou my strength, in Thon my all,
Then surely I shall never fail,
If none can pluck me from Thy hand,
I more than conqueror shall stand.

The true I have no room to boast,
When most I'm saved, I'm humblest
mest;

Kept low by grace and not by sin,
My soul shall make her boast in Him.

WILLIAM BAUGH.

—o—

Tune—"Juunata."

Sweet and so tender,
See He calls the wanderer home;
Jesus, thy Saviour,
Didst thou bring me home?
While their hope remember
That He bore the cross for thee,
While thy heart is tender
To the cross now flee.

Chorus.

Jesus, Jesus!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Jesus, oh, Jesus!
Let me hide in Thee!

Sweet and confiding,
Whispering peace into thy soul,
Great as the mountain,
Back thy sins He'll roll.
In thy light heart's gladness,
At His feet you'll love to dwell,
Losing now your sadness,
Live His love to tell.

JOHN GORDON, Guelph.

**FOR SATURDAY NIGHT, OR
SUNDAY AFTERNOON.**

Tune—"Will you meet me at the fountain?" B.J. 18; "Friend in Jesus," B.J. 28, or "Royal way of the cross," B.J. 116.

Oh, the boundless love of Jesus,
When He hung upon the tree,
Crying, "Father, now forgive them,"
Sinner, it was all for thee!
Sea, the blessed work is finished.
Every soul can now go free,
On the cross salvation's purchased,
Yes, it was for you and me!

Chorus.

Jesus, Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou didst die upon the tree,
Peace and pardon Thou didst pur-
chase,
Every sinner may go free.

He can make each soldier useful,
If they're willing to obey,
He can make us strong to conquer,
And the monster sin to stay.
For He's promised constant victory
If beside Him we will stay,
And the Lord that never faileth
Will give grace enough each day.

Cheer up, comrades, be courageous,
For the Lord is on our side!
He is more than all against us,
He will ever be our Guide.
Then each one that overcometh,
Palms of victory shall be theirs,
They shall see their blessed Saviour
After all their fighting years.

CAPT. A. BALDWIN,
Children's Shelter.**THE HARD-WORKING MAN'S
SONG.**

(Sung with great success by J. Skilton, Gravenhurst)

Tune—"The Hard-working Man."

The Salvation Army is marching
along,
And soon will the universe span;

They're singing and shouting along as
they go,
There's salvation for every man.

We'll sing and we'll shout, though the
foe dots engage
With his might to upset our plan,
We'll sing all the more till the battle
is o'er,

There's salvation for every man.

Chorus.

The hard-working man let us cheer
him and heart,
Let us do for him all that we can,
Our Father above will extend us His
love

In saving the hard-working man.

Some look at the Army at a distance
and say,

We can't but admire the plan,
It's plainly raised up for the drunk-
ards and thieves,

But not for the respectable clan;
forgetting that Jesus, the true Son
of God,

Is leading our salvation band;
And God, our Creator, has vowed for
Himself,

That He's no respecter of man.

It's true, from the gutters the Lord
picks men up,
And saves the poor soul where He
can.

And fills the poor drunks with the
Spirit of joy.

Making out of a wretch a good man,
His arms are still open on all sides
to save,

Prove that for yourself now you
can;

Come down from the tree to the poor
Nazarene,

He is no respecter of man.

Then come, all ye sinners, to Jesus at
once,

Come to Him now, while you can.
The last call will come, the door will
be shut,

And you'll be shut out to a man.
Why keep on in sin? it will bring

you no joys,

But poverty, sorrow and pain;

Renounce it at once, and take up your
cross,

And follow the Lord like a man.

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